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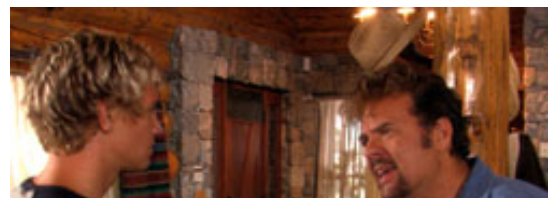
If you take it that way, it may be because of your own self righteousness and/or insecurities. Enjoy the story!

It's a Wonderful Race!

Part 1

By James Bronson

There once was a college freshman named George who thought he knew it all. While home for Christmas Break, George and his father got into a heated dispute after



dinner one night. The argument began when the young student tried to explain to his father that, as White people, they should be held accountable for all the wrongs that they had inflicted upon non-Whites throughout history.



George's father can't believe what he is hearing!

George explained: *"Because of European racism and greed, we stole the Native Americans' land, we held African Americans in slavery, we persecuted the Jews, and we ruined the environment. We've been oppressive racists for thousands of years so it's only fair that we pay economic reparations for the harm we've done to the world. I'm happy to see we are ending our political and economic domination of the oppressed peoples, but we still have a long way to go."*

George's dad was shocked to hear such talk. *"Who put that commie-pinko crap into your head, son? Did one of your sandal-wearing hippy college professors teach you that?"* the father asked.

To which the son replied: *"That's the truth dad. My anthropology professor, Dr. Irving Silverstein, says so. He ought to know. Dr. Silverstein is a critically acclaimed author and a Ph.D. People of your generation just don't understand because you were raised in a White supremacist racist society. That's why I've come to admire Dr. Rev. Martin Luther King as the greatest man in American history. He stood up to the racists of your generation. Because of him, my generation of White kids is completely colorblind."*

The father angrily replied: *"That's a bunch of horsecrap! I've always been fair-minded and tolerant of people from all backgrounds and races. When have you ever heard a racial epithet come out of my mouth? I haven't 'oppressed' anybody, and furthermore there's nothing wrong with identifying with your own people, including the European race of people. Your race is in your blood. It's like an extension of your biological family and you ought to be mindful of your European heritage and identity, just like every other racial group in America is aware of its identity. Why is it OK for them to have a natural sense of racial solidarity but it's evil for us Europeans to feel that way?"*

The young "intellectual" rolled his eyes disrespectfully.

"Come on dad, that's the same kind of White supremacy that Hitler tried to peddle. Those racist attitudes were discredited years ago."

"Discredited by whom?" retorted the father.

"By eminent scholars like Professor Silverstein." replied George.

"He's an eminent buttwipe, that's what he is! He's selling you horsecrap and you're buying it!"

"No dad! He's a leading anthropologist, and his book, 'The White Plague',

has been critically acclaimed by The New York Times, Newsweek Magazine, and the Washington Post. I realize you didn't get a chance to go to college dad....so you just don't understand these things. You're just a plumber! There's only one race and that's the human race. Diversity is our greatest strength. Who cares how much melanin we have in our skin? Differences in so-called "race" are as insignificant as differences in belly buttons. Race is only an artificial social construct, nothing more. And besides, UN statistics now show that low White birth rates, immigration patterns, and the fact that we live in an increasingly multicultural society and global economy, will mean that Europeans and their ethnocentric and racist culture will have been blended out by the end of the century."

Turning red with anger, the father yelled: "You are a walking cliché you know that boy? Is this what I'm paying for? For you to learn that it's a good thing that the European peoples of the world fade out and cease to exist? Is that what you really want?"

Young George replied, "Yes! I think it's great! We are already down to just 9% of world population and falling. When we are all brown and yellow, it will mean the end of racism and the end of hate. The oppressed peoples of the world would have been better off if us racist White Europeans had never existed to begin with."

"What did you just say?! George's father asked.

"I said I wish us White people had never existed!"



And immediately following that statement, there came suddenly a blast of cold wind, an explosion, and a huge smoke cloud. When the smoke had settled, George found himself alone and lost in a cold forest. After a few seconds of confusion and disorientation, a frumpy old man then appeared out of nowhere. He leaned against a tree and spoke:

"Well, George, you've got your wish."

A wise old angel is sent to educate George. George asked: "Where am I? What's going on here? And who are you?"

The old man answered: "I'm Clarence P. Oddbody, Angel 2nd class. You've got your wish George. I was sent here to show you what the world would have been like if Europeans, or Whites, had never existed. You now live in a world where White people never existed. No 'dumb blondes', no redheads, no brown heads, no blue or green eyed devils. Just blacks, browns, and yellows."

"Really? Wow! That's cool! I'll have no problem adapting because there's not a racist bone in my body. And when I get back to my world, I'll be able to tell Professor Silverstein and all my friends how wonderful this non-racist world was. Say, where exactly am I anyway?"

"You're in what would have been Bedford Falls, New York, standing on what would have been your parents' home at 286 Grove Ave." replied Clarence.

George paused, then said: "Oh. I get it. There is no deforestation in a non White world. Unlike the rampaging Europeans, the native Americans were environmentally conscious. Nonetheless, I'm freezing out here. Where's the nearest motel Clarence?"

"Motel?" said the angel with a chuckle. "There are no motels here in what you once knew as North America. But there are some caves up in those mountains where you can find shelter."

"Caves?! No way dude. I want a nice warm bed to sleep in."

"I don't think you understand George. There are no buildings here in non-White America because the evil Europeans were never here to build them. Whites never existed, remember? The natives use tents for shelters - you know, "tee pees". Would you like to go meet some local Indians....excuse me...'Native Americans'? Perhaps they'll let you stay in one."

"A tent? But it's 10 degrees outside?...Oh well. It's better than a cave I suppose. Let's go talk to the local Chief."

Clarence and George walked through the cold and wet forest for about 30 minutes before George had a sudden thought.

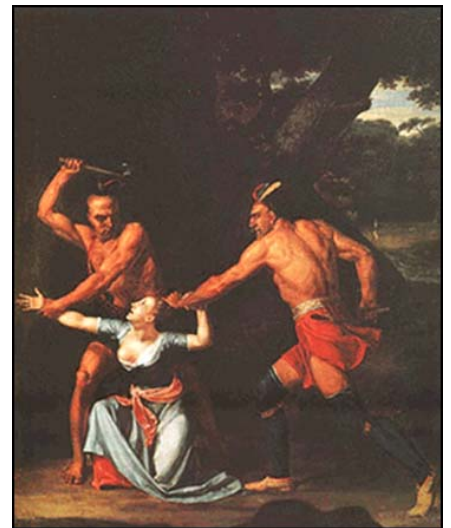
"Wait a second Clarence. Are these Native Americans we are going to visit friendly or hostile?" asked George.

"Why, George, that's a racist question to ask. Just because some American Indian tribes were brutal savages who scalped their victims alive, it doesn't mean they all were like that." said the laughing angel sarcastically.

"I know that, Clarence. And I'm not a racist. I hate racism! There is not a racist bone in my body. There is only one race and that's the human race. Diversity is our greatest strength. Nonetheless, I'd feel safer if I could have a gun to defend myself in case they try to...you know...scalp me alive."

"Gun?" replied the angel. "There are no guns for you to defend yourself with. Firearms were invented by evil Europeans. And besides, liberals like you want to ban guns. You could make a spear with those branches over there."

"Spears? That's too much work. I have a better idea Clarence! Give me a



The Iroquois scalping of Jane McCrea.

telephone. I'll call the local Tribe to ask if it's OK for me to come over and sleep there."

"Telephone?" replied the angel. "There are no telephones here. [Alexander Graham Bell](#) was another evil White man, so he never existed. No Europeans, remember?"

"Forget it, then," replied George. "I'll sleep in the damn cave!"

Upon arriving at the cave, a shivering George asked Clarence for a lighter so that he could light a fire.

"A lighter?" replied Clarence. "There are no lighters here, and no matches. Those are European gadgets, and evil Europeans never existed, remember? If you want to get warm, you need to do like the locals do and start rubbing twigs together."

"Oh come on, man! You mean to tell me these people still rub sticks together for fire?"

" 'These people'? What do you mean by 'these people'?" mocked the angel.

"Oh you know what I mean Clarence!"

"George. These Indians live exactly as they did before the evil White man arrived from Europe just a few centuries ago," said the angel.

"I refuse to stay in this cold cave, and I damn sure ain't gonna light a fire with twigs, and I refuse to sleep in a teepee! I'll go to Africa. I can make it in a warmer climate, and I'll adapt quickly to the great African civilizations that surely will have developed by now. Which way to the nearest airport?"

"Airport?" said Clarence. "There are no airplanes here George. [The Wright Brothers](#), those evil White inventors of the airplane, were never born. This is a world without Whites, remember?"

"Oh." said George sheepishly. "How about a ship then?"

"Ships?" laughed the angel. "I'm afraid the most seaworthy rafts available to you won't be of much help in crossing the vast Atlantic Ocean. The great Viking sailors and European navigators never existed. [No Phoenicians, no Leif Erikson, no Henry the Navigator, no Columbus, no Magellan, no Hudson and no Robert Fulton](#). Even if you could build your own ship, there would be no compass for you to navigate with and no sextant either. I'm afraid you're stuck here George."

George fell silent. Clarence then said: "OK George. I'll let you cheat a bit. Grab onto my magic coat tail and we'll fly to Africa."

"Cool!" said George.

When they arrived in Africa, George saw thousands of half-naked African tribesmen being herded along a dirt path. They were guarded by other Africans with spears.

"What are they doing to those poor men?" George asked Clarence.

"They are being enslaved by another tribe. Slavery was common in Africa long before the Whites arrived." Clarence said. "In fact, most of the slaves who were shipped to the Americas were sold to the mostly Jewish slave traders by African tribal leaders."

"This is an outrage!" George shrieked. "Take me to Dr. Martin Luther King. Since his evil White assassin never existed, this great man will still be alive. He's probably a great King somewhere, leader of an advanced civilization. He will free the slaves from their African masters. Take me to him, Clarence."



"George, are you sure you want to do this?"

"Take me to him now!" George shouted back.

"All right. All right. Follow me George."

Clarence led George to a little hut deep in the heart of Africa. The naked women and children gazed upon white George in wonder. Most of the young men were out on a hunt but the older men stayed behind. George was led to the hut of the tribal witch doctor and spiritual leader. There he saw a wild-looking man, covered in smelly animal skins.

"What the hell is that?" George asked.

"Dr. King" was not what George expected!

"Meet witch doctor Matuno Luta Kinga"

Clarence said. "He never became Dr. Martin Luther King because there were no universities or seminaries built to educate him. Europeans weren't there to create such opportunities. But he did become the tribe's spiritual leader. He specializes in casting spells. Perhaps he can help you?"

The "doctor" gazed in wonder at George. Then he motioned to his henchmen to seize young George. The tribesmen grabbed George and tied him to a tree.

"Stop it! Let me go! What are they going to do to me?" cried George hysterically.

"They're going to cut your balls off George. The good doctor King...I mean Kinga -- believes that by castrating you while you are still alive, it will bring good fortune and fertility to his tribe. Ah the benefits of modern medicine." laughed Clarence.

"Clarence! Clarence! Help me, Clarence! Help me!"

"But George, you told me that you wanted to go to Africa and to meet your hero, Reverend King."

Terrified, George replied: *"This part of Africa has not developed yet. I can see that now. Take me to North Africa where Egypt and Carthage established great civilizations. Just get me out of here! Please Clarence please! Clarence!"*

Just as the witch doctor's blade was about to carve out George's testicles, George vanished into thin air. He then found himself on the banks of the river Nile in Egypt.

"Thank you Clarence. Thank you," George said. "I don't understand it Clarence. Why does so much of the world remain so brutal and primitive? I learned during Black History Month about many talented black inventors and scientists. Garrett Morgan, George Washington Carver, Benjamin Banneker, Granville Woods. Then there's Dr. Carson, the top brain surgeon in all of America. Where are these men?"

Clarence replied:

"Don't you understand yet? America, and Africa, exist exactly as they did before the Europeans discovered them. Civilization as you had known it had only been introduced to these people just a few centuries ago by the Europeans. There are no universities, no hospitals, no means of transportation other than animals, no science, no medicine, no machines. In fact, the wheel hasn't even been discovered in Sub-Saharan Africa! Those black scientists, inventors, doctors, athletes, and entertainers you speak of were never given the opportunity to realize their full human potential because Europeans weren't around to introduce higher civilization and learning to them. There are no George Washington Carvers in this non-European world, no Dr. Carsons, no Booker T. Washingtons, no Benjamin Bannekers, no Michael Jordans, no Oprah Winfreys, no Bill Cosbys, no Barack Obamas..."

"Stop it! That's a racist lie!" cried George. "Let's drive over to the great pyramids of Egypt right now and I'll show you one of the great wonders of the worldbuilt by non-Whites! Get me a car Clarence!"

*'A car? asked Clarence. **"There are no cars here**. Daimler and Benz, the evil German inventors of the internal combustion engine, were never born...nor was Henry Ford. There are no paved roads either. This is a world without evil White Europeans, remember?"*

"No cars! Damn! I'll just take a train to the pyramids then."

Clarence shook his head in wonder at George's stupidity: *"There are no trains in this world either, George. Evil White Europeans weren't here to build locomotive engines or to discover the many uses of coal, oil and gas, or to build trains or lay tracks. But I'll allow you to cheat again. Grab hold of my magic coat tail and we'll take a short flight over to the site of the pyramids. You studied geography, so you direct me as we fly."*

"OK Clarence. But before we go, I need to use the bathroom. Is there a pay toilet around here?"

"Toilets?" replied the angel. "There are no toilets or urinals in this world. Plumbing was developed by evil white Europeans. The people in this non-

White world still relieve themselves in open fields."

"No plumbing?!" cried George

"Nope. Makes you appreciate your father, who is 'just a plumber' doesn't it George? Tell me George. Was it your precious Dr. Silverstein who taught you to have such contempt for honest hard labor?"

George did not respond. He just looked down in shame. Clarence turned around so George could do his business alongside the river.

"I need some toilet paper." George said.

"Toilet paper?" replied the angel. "There..."

"I know. I know. Toilet paper hasn't been invented yet. Just hand me some leaves then!"

Clarence obliged. Then the two of them flew towards the pyramids. George observed:

"I don't understand. According to my recollections from Geography class, the great pyramids should be near this very spot. We ought to be able to see them from miles away."

"Well, George, I'm sure your professors at the college never told you this, but the ancient Egyptians were not black or brown, not in the early and peak days of their civilization anyway. They were Caucasians. The scientists who examined the Egyptian mummies confirmed this fact. Mummies with blonde and red hair are in museums today - in the world that you once knew that is. Did you know that [a 2011 DNA test even proved that Egyptian King Tut shares common ancestry with 70% of British men, and 50% of all European men?](#) Oddly enough, there is NOT a similar DNA match between today's "Egyptians" and King Tut. Egypt's Whites were blended out by Black Nubians. "



White Berber girl of North Africa

my laptop. Google "White Egyptian mummies" if you don't believe me."

So, there are no pyramids in this non - White world George, and no Sphinx either. And the later day Carthaginians were also White, as are most of the modern day [Berbers](#) of North Africa."

"Are you serious? I never heard that before." said George.

"Of course you haven't. The truth has been concealed from you. Here, take

George looked at the [blonde and red haired mummy photos](#) and read the scientific articles. He stood dumb founded with his mouth open.



Egyptian mummies have red and blonde hair!



The Great pyramids were built by white engineers.



King Tut's DNA links him to most European men!

George became pensive. He faced northward towards Europe, turned to Clarence and said:

"My great grandparents on my mother's side came to America from Holland. On dad's side, grandmom is Italian and French. Grandpop is Scotch-Irish.Clarence?"

"Yes George."

"What became of Europe?"

Clarence replied: *"Europe became populated by Asiatic tribes who pushed westward. They've settled down a bit but life is much the same as it is in North America. A nomadic existence based on hunting and food gathering. No great cities, no science, no buildings, no culture, no fine art - just a hard daily struggle against life and the elements of nature. In a Europe without evil White people, [Rome](#) never existed, nor did [Greece](#). There was no [Renaissance](#) either. It's a short flyover the Mediterranean Sea, George. Let's go visit shall we?"*

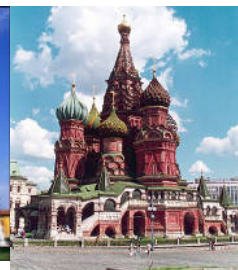
"Ah... let's not Clarence! After my experience with Dr. Kinga, I'd rather pass on the unknown."



No Parthenon in Greece.



No Leaning Tower of Pisa in Italy.



No St Basil's in Russia.





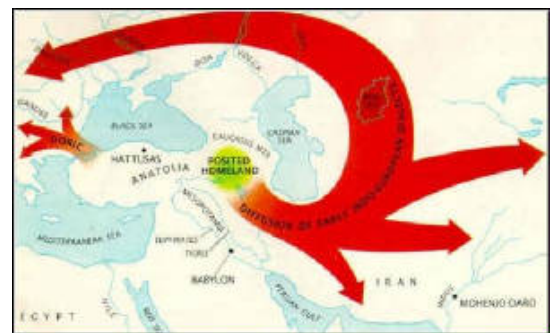
No Big Ben in England.

"Take me to [Persia](#) then. Surely the great civilization that rivaled Greece will welcome me." George said.

Clarence laughed out loud.

"Why are you laughing at me?!" shouted George. "Aw come on now Clarence! Don't tell me the Persian Empire doesn't exist either!"

"George, George, George. Don't you know that the ancient Persian civilization was established by White tribes originating from the Caucasus Mountain region of central Asia. Where do you think the term "Caucasian" comes from? These Indo-European tribes were known as the [Aryans](#). In Farsi (Persian) Iran actually translates into "Land of the Aryan." Iran..Aryan...sounds similar right?"



Out from the Caucasus: The Great Aryan migrations.

"Oh - my - God! I never knew that! I always thought Aryans were an invention of the Nazis." said George dumbfounded.

Clarence shook his head in bewildered amusement at the ignorance of his young pupil. He continued:

"George, you mentioned that you are part Irish George. Well, Ireland also translates into "Land of the Aryan." The Irish name "Erin" comes from "Aryan", as does the Greek and Italian "Arianna." So you see George, Northern Europeans and Persians originated from the same people."

"Wait a minute Clarence, I'll grant you the linguistic similarities between the Farsi (Persian) and European languages, but Iranians look nothing at all like Northern Europeans."

Clarence replied: "In the north of Iran (Persia), they still look exactly like Europeans. These are the pure descendants of the ancient Persians. Have a look at this pretty White girl George."

Clarence then handed his laptop to George.

"Wow! She is really beautiful..and she's really.....well, White! She's Persian?" asked George incredulously.

"She most certainly is. Unfortunately, she doesn't exist anymore - thanks

to you George."



A pure Persian girl.

George could not take his eyes off of the laptop screen.

"Beautiful isn't she George? There are, or should I say, were, plenty more like her in northern Iran George. Some are blonde, some brunette, and some with chestnut color hair. It would be a shame to erase such beauty from the face of the earth. Don't you think George?"

"Not if I can help it she won't be!"
George replied.

George handed the laptop back to Clarence.

"Clarence, this has all been very educational. I've reconsidered many of my earlier beliefs and I thank to you. But now I want to visit the great civilizations built by non-Whites. Let's explore the Arab civilizations!" said George as he clutched Clarence's coat.

"Clarence, To Mesopotamia!"

"Sorry George, but just like Egypt and Persia, civilizations such as Babylon, Assyria, Sumeria, and even the Ottoman Turkish Empire never got off the ground without the influence of evil White men. Have a look at these Arab Caucasians. Though far fewer than they were centuries ago, they are still many Whites in the "Arab world." said Clarence as he again handed his laptop to George.

"Wow! Who is that?"

"That's Queen Rania of Jordan. Lovely isn't she?"



Queen Rania of Jordan

"I'll say. She looks like Cindy Crawford! I always believed that Arabs were all light brown. She's as fair as I am! I can't believe this!"

"I see now that we are really going to have to go far east to see a non White civilization. Said George as he again clutched Clarence's coat tail.

"Clarence, to India! One of the richest and most vibrant civilizations the world has ever known."

"As you wish George." said Clarence as the two flew eastward.

Upon arriving at the banks of the river Ganges, George beheld a horrible sight. There was a mass of emaciated people wading about in the river,

along with dead bodies, animal herds, and human as well as animal waste. Insects buzzed about everywhere as the overpowering stench of the wretched scene filled up George's nostrils.



Native mobs "bathing" in the filthy Ganges River.

"All right Clarence. Quit playing games!" said George

"What do you mean George?"

"I know all about the brutal poverty of India's lower classes. That's very unfortunate. But you're being very selective in bringing me to this awful place. Why not take me to the Taj Mahal, or any of the other

splendid palaces of ancient India?"

"Because they don't exist George."

"What?!"

"It was the White Aryan tribes that trekked across Asia and settled in the north of India, and brought high civilization with them. Any Indian schoolchild knows about the Aryan migrations, but somehow you don't! The ancient Indo-Aryan language of Sanskrit is the mother tongue of Latin, Greek, Farsi, and all of the Slavic and Germanic languages of Europe. It was the White Aryans who civilized India, built the Taj Mahal, and established the world's first universities. Takshila and Nalanda universities educated thousands of scholars from all over the eastern world. Mathematics, science, medicine, philosophy - the Indo-Aryans knew it all and shared their knowledge with other races. This wonderous Aryan-Indian civilization is what European explorers like Marco Polo, Columbus, and others were searching for. I'm afraid you'll not find any software engineers or doctors in that bunch down by the river George. Just like Dr. Kinga in Africa, these folks never got their chance because you have so carelessly erased evil White people from the pages of history!"

George shouted: "Clarence. Now you've gone too far! Don't tell me that the ancient Indians were White men! That can't be. In the world I came from, I knew many Indians and they were not White!"

Clarence explained:

"As centuries passed, the Indo-European Aryans who created Indian civilization intermarried with the native Dravidian

majorities who populated the Indian subcontinent. Gradually the evil White people blended out, for the most part, along with the advanced civilization they had built. Notice that there are still many fair-skinned

North Indian Woman

South Indian Woman



Aryan and Dravidian

Indians and Pakistanis around today, particularly in the north where the Aryans first settled."



Aryan child in northern India

George reflected upon Clarence's words.

"Hey. You know what Clarence?"

"What's that George."

"There is this kid in my math class named Sanjay. He is as fair skinned as I am, and he did say that he was from [Rajasthan](#) in northern India,

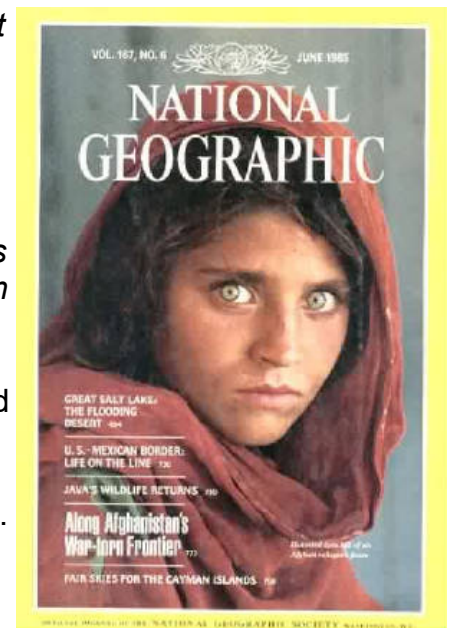
and that his family was descended from Kings! ... Wow! You're right Clarence!"

"Aryan genes are rare now, but still present throughout all of Central Asia. Years ago there was a famous photo of an Aryan girl from Afghanistan on the cover of National Geographic." said Clarence.

"That's right! I've seen that image. She was beautiful, and she had these piercing green eyes. Wow. This is too weird."

George became worried. He knew he could never fit into the harsh primitive world he had been thrust into, and he was running out of lands! Suddenly he thought of China.

"China! Yes China! Now you're busted Clarence! China's ancient civilization was as advanced as any White culture."



Aryan girl from Afghanistan

Clarence stared at George, and then smirked silently.

"Aw come on Clarence! You telling me that China is backwards too now because there of no Whites?"

"Absolutely. Not as bad as India, but there is no high civilization there either."

George sat down on the ground and shook his head. *"At this point Clarence, nothing surprises me anymore. Go ahead angel. I'm all ears. Tell me about China. This ought to be good!"*





Found in China: The red headed "Beauty of Loulan"

"Aryans arrived in western China long before the Chinese did. Again the mummies tell the tale." Clarence explained.

"Mummies?! There are no mummies in China!" laughed George as he rolled his eyes.

"There most certainly are! 100's of them, as old as 4000 years, were discovered in China beginning in the 1980's. The mummification techniques were similar to how the Egyptians dried and mummified their dead. [The oldest mummies are DNA-confirmed Whites](#), some with red hair and even blonde hair. One mummy is 6' 6" inches tall! Here, have a look at what is known as 'the Beauty of Loulan.'" That's her mummy on the left, and an image of what she would look like in real life on the right."

George took the laptop and gasped at the images. *"They found her in China?"*

"Yes! [Google Chinese mummies](#) George. There are plenty more to look at."

George's jaw dropped in stunned amazement as he looked at the images of blonde and red haired mummies of China.

"There's more George. Have a look at the pyramids of China, massive structures MUCH LARGER than those of Egypt! Google: ["White Pyramid of China."](#)



The White Pyramid of China is as tall as the Empire State Building!

"Pyramids in China? No way dude!"

George then viewed the awe inspiring great pyramids of China's isolated interior. In a state of shock, he then dropped the laptop.

"Oh my God! You're freaking me out!.....Wow! I can't believe this!!! I didn't know there were pyramids in China! That thing is huge! Why wasn't I ever taught about this in school? What happened to this White civilization Clarence? Where did this they disappear to?"

Clarence explained:

"The anti-Whites don't want you to know about this. And the Chinese are too proud to admit the Aryan influence upon their early civilization. In

time, Caucasians made contact with the Mongoloids. More recent mummies begin to show Mongoloid features. This indicates that the Whites shared their creative discoveries with the Mongoloids, before being mass murdered and blended out of existence by maurading mixed race Turkic Huns and genocidal Mongols."



Paintings depict blue eyed Mongol Emperors!

"And yet, early Mongol Emperors retained some Aryan genes. Genghis Khan, who slaughtered many millions of Aryans and then personally raped many of their women, had green eyes and reddish hair. Even today, northern Chinese still possess traits such as height, square jaws, and in rare cases, blue eyes!"

"Holy cow! You're right Clarence! That basketball player Yao Ming is 7' 6" tall, and he looks part European! So, Clarence, without this Aryan influence, what becomes of the Chinese then?" asked George.



The giant Yao Ming starred in the NBA.

"Without the infusion of White genes and White civilization, the Orientals remained a simple people. They stopped being nomadic, but never got beyond a basic agricultural society. Far Eastern societies like China, Japan, and Korea became orderly and civil, but not having had contact with the evil western and Indian Aryans, their development reaches a high water mark and then stops. There are no Fuji films, or Toyotas, or Hyundais in this non White Asia. Even the former Ambassador of China to the United States once acknowledged the great influence that Indian civilization - which was Aryan - had upon China's historical development. Listen to this revealing admission George - from Chinese writer and former Ambassador to the USA, Hu Shih. ...Quote: 'India (Aryans) conquered and dominated China culturally for 20 centuries without having to send a single soldier across her border.' End quote."



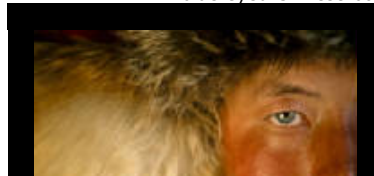
Yao Ming resembles American actor Robert Pattinson.



Pattinson's jawline, chin, forehead and brow are similar to Yao Ming's.



A blue eyed Chinese boy.





A green eyed Chinese man.



INTERMISSION AND A REQUEST!

We hope you have been enlightened and entertained by Part 1 of "It's a Wonderful Race." The best is yet to come!

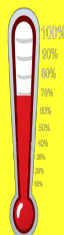
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Edward Gibbon, English historian (1737-1794), From: *"The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire"*

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